

## EXTRA.

## A BLAINE DEAD

Emmons, Eldest Son of the  
Ex-Secretary, Passes  
Away.

Stricken by Blood-Poisoning at  
His Home in Chicago.

Fresh Grief Added to the Burden  
of the "Man from Maine."

Bulletins of the Event Came with  
the Shock of the Unexpected.

CHICAGO, June 18.—Emmons Blaine, son of  
ex-Secretary James G. Blaine died at 11.15  
A. M. today.



He had been ill several days. His death  
was brought about by blood poisoning, origi-  
nating in a disorder of the bowels.

The death scene took place in the great  
brown-stone mansion of the McCormick  
family on Rush street. The wife, Mrs. Emmons  
Blaine, and the couple's two-year-old  
son, McCormick Blaine, were the only persons  
present besides Mrs. Cyrus McCormick, young  
Mrs. Blaine's mother.

Death came so swiftly when it did come  
that there was not time to summon the other  
members of the McCormick family, Mr. and  
Mrs. W. G. McCormick, who were in the house  
at the time.

Ineffable efforts were made continually  
throughout the night and to-day to reach Mr.  
James Blaine and Mrs. Blaine by telegraph  
to convey the intelligence of their son's pre-  
carious condition. The family left Augusta,  
Me., several days ago for Bar Harbor, Mr.  
Blaine's summer seat, but it was impossible  
to effect the delivery of a telegram to them.

The fact of young Mr. Blaine's death was  
kept concealed for some time after he had  
actually passed away, the object being to  
reach the father first with some gentler in-  
timation of the sad news.

Mr. Blaine took the result of the Minneapo-  
lis Convention greatly to heart, and was con-  
fined to his room shortly after his return  
from the North.

During the Convention he seemed in perfect  
health, and no one who heard of his sudden  
passing away was more shocked than those  
who saw him participate in caucuses early  
and late, night and day, in his father's inter-  
est.

It is thought possible by many that the  
strain and excitement at Minneapolis followed  
by the little disappointment of the outcome  
had not been too much for the physical pro-  
stration ensuing.

Griefs and disappointments are falling  
heavily upon James G. Blaine.

There are people who do not sympathize  
with him in his political misfortunes or in  
his ill-treatment at the hands of a party for  
which he has done so much.

But even his bitterest political enemies  
must feel for him in the woes that have in-  
vaded his family circle.

Not yet recovered from the shock of the  
death of his favorite son, Walker, and from  
the quickly following decease of his daughter,  
Mrs. Col. Coppinger, this mournful news  
from Chicago will fall with double force upon  
him.

Emmons Blaine was the ex-Secretary's oldest  
son. He was about thirty-five years of  
age and his features quite strongly resemble  
those of his distinguished father.

He was of ruddy complexion, with dark  
eyes and hair prematurely gray.

He has been known more as a business man  
than as a politician, and has been rather  
successful. He was of genial temperament,  
a prime favorite among his associates both  
in business and society.

Emmons was educated for the practice of  
law, but removing to Chicago some years ago  
he took a position with the Chicago and  
Northwestern Railroad Company.

Subsequently he accepted the general  
trading agency of the Santa Fe road, and  
again he became manager of a Southern  
railroad line, with headquarters at Baltimore.

In May, 1890, he resigned his Baltimore  
position and returned to Chicago. At the time  
of his death he was Vice-President of the  
Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

It was said at the time that this removal  
was partly due to the desire of his wife, who  
did not like the Baltimore society.

Emmons Blaine's marriage, Sept. 20, 1889,  
was the social event of that year at Richmond  
springs.

His wife was Anita McCormick, daughter  
(Continued on third page.)

## ROUNDING UP.

Cleveland Leaders Confer  
and Declare They Are  
Sure to Win.

The Ex-President Will Be  
Nominated on the First  
Ballot, Says Whitney.

Rumors of Attempts to Combine  
the Opposition on a West-  
ern Candidate.

Tammany Men Holding a Con-  
ference on Hill's Chances  
To-Day.

Contingencies in Which the Names  
of Gray and Pattison Will  
Be Presented.

Preliminary Skirmishing Going On  
in the Hotel Corridors and  
the State Delegations.

CHICAGO, June 18.—A conference of Cleve-  
land delegates from all parts of the country  
was held last night in the rooms of ex-Secre-  
tary Whitney at the Richfield. The confer-  
ence began at 9 o'clock and lasted until early  
this morning. At its conclusion Mr. Whitney  
announced with emphasis: "Mr. Cleveland  
will be nominated on the first ballot."

The gathering was by long odds the most  
important one that has been held since the  
political horse began to center in Chicago.  
It was called for the purpose of looking over  
the entire Cleveland line of battle and of  
detecting any weak points if they existed. It  
was like the consultation of generals on the  
eve of a battle, with the plans of attack and  
defense laid out before them, and with every  
feature of the impending conflict open to  
comment.

Foremost among the conferees were ex-  
Secretaries Whitney and Dickinson. They  
had arrived late in the afternoon on the pri-  
vate car of Mr. Whitney, accompanied by  
Francis Lynde Stetson, the law partner of  
Mr. Cleveland, and by William F. Har-  
rity and James Smith, the respective political  
leaders of Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

Word was passed among the Cleveland lead-  
ers to assemble at the Richfield, and as a re-  
sult the parties were taxed to their utmost  
at 9 o'clock. Every man who came repre-  
sented a section of the country from which  
Cleveland strength is to be drawn, and each  
man was a leader of national prominence.

Gov. Russell, of Massachusetts, was there,  
and Adlai E. Stevenson, ex-Assistant Post-  
master-General under Cleveland, and the  
probable temporary chairman of the con-  
vention, Mayor Winston, of Minneapolis, and  
Patrick Doran, one of the Minnesota leaders,  
represented that State.

The Southern States were well represented,  
conspicuous among the Southern men being  
Hose Smith, of Atlanta, Ga.

Messrs. B. B. Smalley, of Vermont; E. M.  
Shepard, of Brooklyn; Norris, of Indianapo-  
lis, and Judge D. Cady Herrick were also  
present.

The strength of Mr. Cleveland in every sec-  
tion of the country was examined with  
minute detail. "I have thought from the  
first," said Mr. Whitney, "that Cleveland had  
a majority and would be nominated, but it  
was not until I heard these reports to-night  
from conservative and thoroughly posted  
leaders from all over the country that I be-  
came absolutely confident that Mr. Cleveland  
would be nominated on the first ballot."

"Is this feeling of confidence based on  
figures?"

"Certainly it is, but we have no figures for  
publication as yet. In a word, however, they  
show that there will be only one ballot, and  
that will nominate Cleveland."

Mr. Whitney, in an interview, said: "I  
have been in two big fights, the Tilden cam-  
paign of 1876 and the Cleveland campaign of  
1892. But in each of these it was a question  
of a majority, and in that respect it differed  
from this. With regard to Cleveland, now,  
there is no question of his majority. It is  
simply a matter of the two-thirds."

A POSSIBLE FLOWER BOOM.

CHICAGO, June 18.—A conference of the  
Tammany chieftains is in progress this  
morning, and despite denials, there is a rumor  
that they are going out among the delegates  
to capture votes for Gov. Flower, and that  
this will be dropped as soon as a sufficient  
number have been secured to make up a re-  
sponsible opposition to Cleveland.

Another feature in the situation is the Gor-  
man sentiment that is being developed, and  
it was claimed by the friends of the Mary-  
land Senator that he has votes enough from  
the South to hold the balance of power in the  
convention.

The fact, however, that there are so few  
delegates yet in town makes it impossible to  
ascertain even approximately what the real  
situation is.

Major Domo was second in the  
suburban handicap of 1892.

30,000 People at the Track  
Despite the Bad  
Weather.

Madstone, George W., King  
Cadmus and Warpath  
Withdrawn.

## EXTRA.

## MONTANA

Wins the Great Sub-  
urban Handicap  
of 1892.



MAJOR DOMO WAS SECOND.

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Despite the Bad  
Weather.

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Cadmus and Warpath  
Withdrawn.

Sheephead Escaped the Rain-  
Showers of the Early  
Morning.

But a Drizzling Fall of Water  
Began Just Before the  
First Race.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, L. I., June 18.—The  
Suburban of 1892 is over.

The result:  
Montana first.  
Major Domo second.  
Lamplichter third.  
Time—2:07 3/5.  
Montana won by a head.

THE GREAT SUBURBAN.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, L. I., June 18.—The  
race was barely over to-day when the rush  
for the betting and for good places occurred,  
preliminary to the event of the day—the great  
Suburban Handicap.

Everybody wanted to get there first and  
a terrific jam ensued.

Montana was a hot favorite and the money  
was shot over him. Matt Byrnes re-  
marked that "they would have to run in  
better than 4:00 to beat Montana."

The word traveled far and wide and every-  
one wanted to play on the tip. The others  
were not neglected.

Dave Gideon and John Kelly went down  
the line with \$1,000 bills to play on his  
Highness, hundreds plucked on Major Domo,  
and Pessara was quietly backed by Walcott  
and Campbell all around the ring at a good  
pace. The plunging continued until the  
bugle brought the horses to the post.

TO THE POST.  
It was close to 4:30 o'clock when the bugle  
called the horses to the post.

Each starter received a round of applause  
as he came by the stand. Garrison on Mon-  
tana, Murphy on his Highness and Taral on  
Pessara were especially favored.

Locusthatchee was the first to appear, fol-  
lowed by Pessara, Post Scout, his Highness,  
Russell, and the others in close order.

They formed in parade and cantered grace-  
fully to the post, with Locusthatchee in front  
and Tournament bringing up the rear.

THE START.  
After half a dozen breakaways, the flag  
finally fell, with Major Domo in front, fol-  
lowed by Pessara, Post Scout, his Highness,  
Russell, and the others closely bunched.

MAJOR DOMO THE LEADER.  
Major Domo immediately went up to Major  
Domo, and going by the stand it was Major  
Domo half a length in front of Russell, who  
was two lengths in front of Tournament, with  
Pessara and his Highness running neck and  
neck two lengths away.

Major Domo increased his lead to a length  
on the turn, Russell sticking to him, with  
Tournament still third, Pessara running  
fourth.

On the backstretch the positions were  
about the same, so far as the leaders were  
concerned.

MONTANA IN WAITING.  
Garrison was waiting with Montana, and  
After several breaks they got the flag to a

Bergen and Hamilton were laying alongside  
with Lamplichter and Locusthatchee.  
Not until near the turn did the trainers  
commence to move.

The pace that Major Domo had set had  
already killed Hamilton, Tournament and Pick-  
nicker, who had dropped out of it.

MONTANA MOVES UP.  
Major Domo was then six lengths in front,  
and all eyes were on Montana, on whom Gar-  
rison had begun to move.

On the turn Montana had moved up into  
fifth place, Bergen following right on his  
heels.

ANXIOUS MOMENTS.  
Turning into the stretch, Major Domo was  
still five lengths in front and his backers  
were yelling "Victory!"

"Major Domo wins," yelled the crowd  
hoarsely. But just then the "snapper" began  
to ride in his peculiar humping fashion, dig-  
ging his spurs into Montana's side.

The Ban Fox colt shot ahead under the  
cruel steel.

Major Domo was still three lengths in  
front, and the last furlong pole had been  
passed.

There the leader was observed to falter.  
Lambley looked behind him, and seeing  
Montana coming with the speed of a Kansas  
cyclone, drew his whip and brought it down  
on the Major's sides.

The black colt could not respond.  
He was beaten.  
Montana gained inch by inch, but in the  
last twenty yards the Major's head was still  
in front.

The crowd was yelling like mad.  
Bergen, who had kept Lamplichter close on  
Montana's heels, was only a length away.  
The finish was terrific.

Garrison, Bergen and Lambley rode as only  
they know how to ride.  
Whip and spur were piled mercilessly.  
Garrison, by a mighty effort, kept Montana  
a winner in the last jump by a head.

Lambley worked desperately on the fast-  
dying Major Domo, and just succeeded in  
beating Lamplichter a neck for the place.

Five lengths away Post Scout, Locusthatchee,  
Pessara and the others all strung out.  
Picknicker finished last. Time—2:07 3/5.

The fractional time was as follows: Quar-  
ter, 0:34; half, 1:05; three-quarter,  
1:35; mile, 2:05; mile and eighth,  
2:35; mile and quarter, 2:57 3/5.

THE SUBURBAN HANDICAP, a handicap sweepstakes of \$250 each, the Association to add  
the amount necessary to make the value of the race \$25,000; one mile and a quarter.

Starters. Weight. Jockey. St. Hf. Pl.  
Montana, 115..... 1 1/4 13 13 10 24  
Major Domo, 115..... 1 1/4 13 13 10 24  
Lamplichter, 104..... 8 9 10 8 7 4 3  
Post Scout, 116..... 8 6 6 9 6 5 4  
Locusthatchee, 102..... 11 11 11 11 10 7 5  
Pessara, 121..... 4 4 4 3 3 3 6 7  
Tournament, 112..... 6 3 4 3 2 4 1 6 7  
Racehead, 124..... 9 8 8 10 8 8 8  
His Highness, 118..... 4 8 5 7 9 9 9  
Russell, 116..... 4 8 4 8 3 10 11  
Picknicker, 117..... 7 7 7 6 11 11 11

Mutuels paid: Straight, \$17.15; place,  
\$10.50. Montana paid \$18.48.

OTHER SHEEPSHEAD RACES.  
SHEEPSHEAD BAY, L. I., June 18.—The early  
meeting at the race track this morning was  
the sport began with a dash of five fur-  
lons. Among the starters was the mighty  
Kingston, and he so far outclassed his com-  
petitors that the best the bookies would lay  
against him was 1 to 7.

Kingston has a habit of winning the open-  
ing dash at the various meetings and he was  
regarded as the favorite. The next favorite  
was Mr. Pierre Lilliarie colt Vestibule, who  
was a good two-year-old last year. Brown  
Beauty was fancied a great deal for the place  
and so was Major Domo.

The field of two-year-olds coming to the post  
was a strong favorite, as he deserved to be,  
on form. Mr. Augustus H. B. Hagley's  
colt and Corridor to the post. James H.  
Keene sent the crack belladonna colt for the  
stakes, and Mr. Hunter had Chicago to do his  
bit for him. Corridor represented Mr.  
Hie for him.

Corridor of the last named and of Mr.  
Hie were seen for the first time this ses-  
sion in this race.

Vestibule was the favorite, and the talent  
were happy. Ajax came through in the final  
furlong and won handsily. Hamble and Law-  
rence were a hammer and a nail for the place,  
the former landing second money by a  
neck. The cracks were not in it.

Corridor was a favorite for this race, but  
he was not in it. Vestibule was the favorite  
for this race, but he was not in it. Vestibule  
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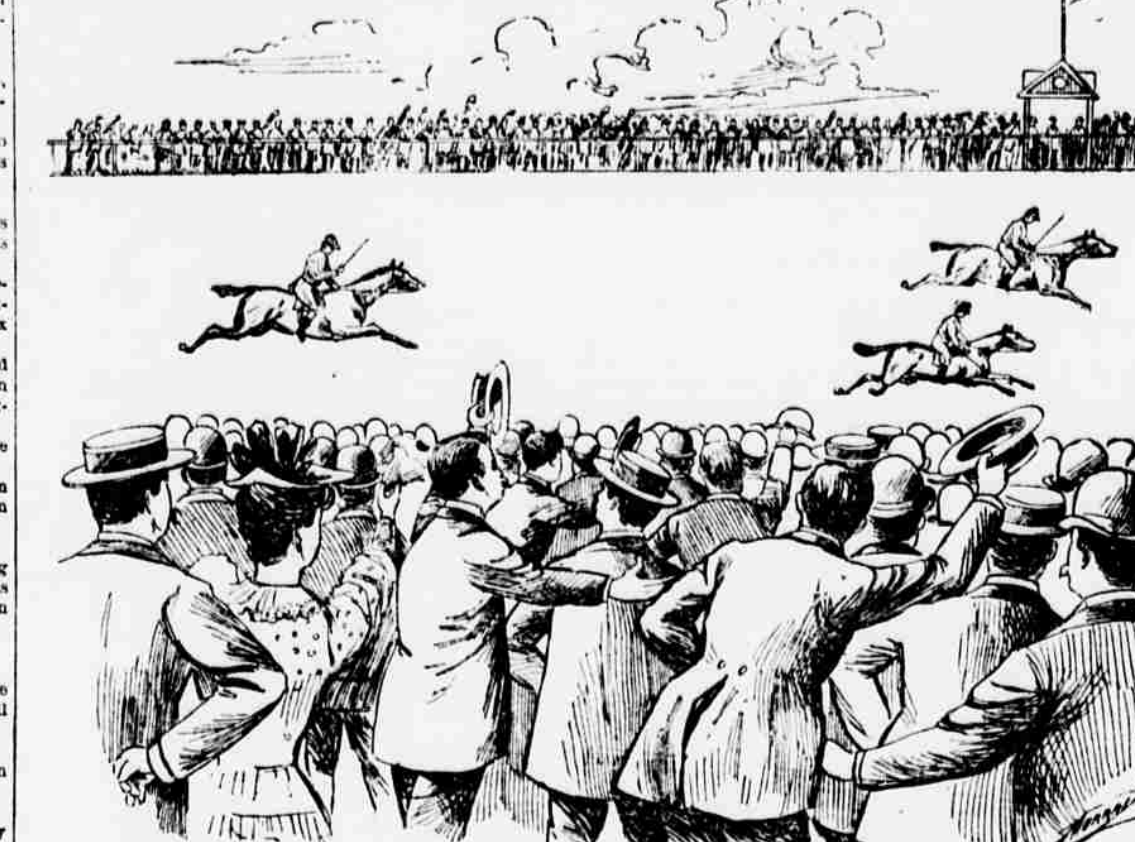
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## THE GREAT SUBURBAN RACE.



POSITIONS OF THE HORSES AT THE FINISH.  
1. MONTANA. 2. MAJOR DOMO. 3. LAMPLICHTER.

good start, with Lawless in front, followed by  
Lady Violet, Thor, Hamble and Hestralia,  
with Chicago last.  
Hamble led to the last furlong, where Ajax  
came through and won by a length from  
Hamble, who was half a length before Law-  
less. Time, 1:07 3/5.

Mutuels paid: Straight, \$13.30; place, \$10.  
Hamble paid \$37.00.

FOURTH RACE.  
The Suburban Handicap, a handicap sweepstakes of \$250 each, the Association to add  
the amount necessary to make the value of the race \$25,000; one mile and a quarter.

Starters. Weight. Jockey. St. Hf. Pl.  
Garrison, 2-14 even 11-3 even  
Lambley, 4-148-5 5-2 to 1  
Bergen, 15-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Sine, 12-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Hamble, 1-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Tara, 8-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Narvis, 10-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Pissipack, 10-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
F. Murphy, 3-148-5 4-148-5  
Grand, 10-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Hayward, 30-2 to 1 1-2 to 1

Purse \$1,000 for three-year-olds, of \$50  
each, selling allowances; Futurity course.

Starters. Weight. Jockey. St. Hf. Pl.  
Zorling, 10-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Yemen, 10-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Grand Prix, 10-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Sine, 10-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Hamble, 10-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Wandoo, 10-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Bengal, 10-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Post Scout, 10-2 to 1 1-2 to 1  
Yemen paid \$10.80.

It was a fine start, with Zorling the first to  
show, closely followed by Yemen, Capt.  
Brown and Hamble, with Crochet and Don-  
cor last.

Yemen cut out the running until the last  
furlong, where Zorling came with a rush and  
won by three lengths before Grand  
Prix. Time—1:12 3/5.

Mutuels paid: Straight, \$13.25; place, \$8.45.  
Yemen paid \$10.80.

FIFTH RACE.  
Sweepstakes for two-year-olds; half a  
mile, selling allowances; Futurity course.

Won by Hilla colt, Beilgarde second, Alice  
Bruce colt third.

WICKHAM HANDICAP.  
Gen. Monroe Won the First Subur-  
ban, and Lookouta That of 1891.

The first Suburban Handicap was run in  
June, 1884. It was won by Gen. Monroe in  
2:13, a very slow time. He carried 124  
pounds and beat a field of twenty horses.

War Eagle was second and Jack of Hearts  
third.

In 1885 Postage won the race, beating a  
field of fifteen horses and cutting the time  
down to 2:06 1/2. Richmond beat Hattaspan for  
the place.

Zorling captured the Suburban prize in  
1890 in the slowest time ever made in this  
event, 2:14 1/2. Twenty horses started that  
year. This year's Suburban, providing, of course,  
that the track holds good, will be one  
of the greatest races ever seen in  
this country. The oldest turfman does  
not remember when such a grand lot  
of thoroughbreds ever came together before  
in one race. The horses have been tended  
with unusual care, and at least half a dozen  
owners are confident that their respective  
entries will win.

Inquiry among the trainers and horsemen  
at the track shows that Montana is a red-hot  
favorite. They saw him gallop a mile and a  
half in 1:37 on Thursday, and pull up fast  
and strong.

In answer to their arguments it may be  
said that Locusthatchee's private trials were  
better than those of any other horse in the  
Brooklyn Handicap, yet he finished a bad  
last.

They think that the Major will set such a  
pace for the first mile that some of the other  
horses will not be able to finish with him.

Pessara, Locusthatchee, his Highness, Mon-  
tana, Hamble and the other candidates are  
all at the track, and so far as can be learned  
they are in the pink of condition.

MOST OF THE STARTERS GIVEN A PREPARA-  
TORY SPIN.  
Raceland, Montana, and in fact most of the  
starters were out this morning for an eye-  
opener. None of them were more than to  
breach a quarter in about 25 seconds.

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any citizen. This individual last evening  
promised that the weather to-day would be  
clear and cool.

Perhaps the weather man was only having  
his little joke. Indeed, this is a char-  
itable view to take of the matter.

But if Sergt. Dunn was perpetrating a joke  
the track authorities do not thank him for it,  
for the prediction has kept many people from  
visiting the course, and those who  
did come were slow in arriving, and  
at 12 o'clock barely 600 people were pre-  
sent. On other suburban days there have  
been upward of 3,000 people occupying  
grand stand chairs at that hour.

But at 2 o'clock the boats and trains  
were simply jammed. Train after train  
dumped its load at the gates, and a  
terrific crush occurred at the place where  
the railroad tickets are taken up. Here peo-  
ple were required to go through four aisles,  
admitting of passage in single file only.

Every one, of course, wanted to get through  
at once. It was Suburban Day all over  
again, in spite of bad weather, and any one  
who has attended on a big race day knows  
what that means.

The condition of the track was a big sur-  
prise to most of the visitors, who had ex-  
pected to find it ankle-deep in mud.

No rain fell here during the morning, and  
strange to say the heavy showers which  
passed over the Morris Park track yesterday  
did not visit the Sheephead Bay course.

But Frank Clark is jubilant over the state  
of the track.

"Just look at it," he said, as he took up a  
handful of the dry loam and let it sift  
through his fingers. It fell as soft and  
flaky as snow. "If the weather only holds as  
it is now," he continued, "you will see one  
of the greatest races ever run in this or any  
other country."

Then he looked dubiously at the rain-laden  
clouds, and added gloomily: "There is a  
chance that no rain will fall before the big  
race. All the rosters that I know of are in-  
voking every charm they can think of to pre-  
vent a downpour."

MAJOR DOMO OFF HIS FEET.  
The most important piece of news at the  
track this morning is that Major Domo is a  
little bit off. He fell with yesterday, when  
he suddenly refused his food. This  
morning when his trainer set out the Major's  
breakfast, the game thoroughbred declined to  
eat. The followers of his stable, however, be-  
lieve that he will win.

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